# THE MICROSCOPE
## AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

No. 18] SATURDAY MORNING AUGUST 27, 1825. [Vol. II.

### CHARACTER OF A WIFE.

SIR: In a former No. you have told us that "*sensible* women make the best wives;" permit me to throw a hint or two in the way, in order to illustrate your hypothesis.

Some very wise men have doubted whether,—no—I beg pardon—very wise men, in our days, are averse to the slow process of doubting, and therefore find it easier to *assert* that all our vices are the excess of some virtue, though, I believe, they have not gone so far as to offer the reverse of this hypothesis, and maintain that all our virtues must be the superfluous part of our vices ...And, indeed, some *would be* philosophers might as well urge the position, as to affirm that man has no moral virtue—that the virtuous and the vicious possess the same claims to the mercy and favor of the creator. Whether such systems of philosophy are right or wrong it is not for me to determine for others, but I cannot help believing that many good sort of people have strange whims and habits which though it would neither be polite nor just to call vices, yet must be accounted very troublesome and inconvenient things. Such is the case perhaps, with your outrageously virtuous people, in whose opinion a smile is a criminal overture, & the touch of a finger, the impulse of Satan—or your violently sentimental people, who exult in the prospect of the 'wreck of matter and the crush of worlds.' Let me not plunge into the abyss of romance, when I ought to relate a plain tale, nor wander abroad in search of terrors, when I may remain at home in pursuit only of inconveniences.

My misfortune is to possess the whole and sole property, personal and mental of a WIFE, who is, without exception, (except what is to follow) one of the best of human beings. That she is so, I should be disposed to allow voluntarily, even if I were not obliged to assent to it, as attested and sworn by every one, who knows her, that is, who occasionally pays us a visit, beholds her good deeds, and profits by them. To contradict people, who must be the best judges, because they think so, and in a matter, too, which must be very gratifying to the feelings of a husband, would be at once very unpolite and very unwise. But writing, as I am now, to you, and in a miscellany which is intended to answer the purposes of a committee of public safety, I may, perhaps, take greater freedoms than domestic good manners will allow: and in my fictitious character, advance some things, which, in *propria persona*, I find it quite as prudent to let pass without animadversion.

Sir, this angel of a woman.....that is a very fine epithet from a man who has been married above twenty years.....would deserve more praises than you have leisure or patience to read, had she not hit, in early life, upon a *system of happiness* which she is never likely to complete, which perhaps never was completed, and which, if it could be brought to a termination, would probably make her very unhappy. You are to know, that she resolves all happiness into two passions, hope and fear, and a mind continually vibrating between these, is, in her opinion, a mind of perfect felicity. Now, I know that some people would call this *restlessness*, and an eminent physician, of my acquaintance, has assured me that it is nothing but the fidgets, a disorder peculiar, as he says, to females, especially to those who are called your *mighty good kind* of women; but this, with submission to his medical skill, must, I think, be a mistake; for I have perceived symtoms of the *fidgets* in women, who could not, in any sense of the words, be termed mighty good or mighty evil. A learned lady assured me, that my wife's disorder was *irritability of locomotion.*

Be this as it may, for doctors will differ, my wife pursues her system with unabated assiduity, continually finding out schemes to exercise her mind in hope and fear, to raise expectation, prove ingenuity, gratify curiosity, and, as Bayes says in the Rehearsal "to elevate and surprise." You may therefore suppose, that in order to carry on this plan of happiness, somewhat of a romantic turn is necessary. You are not mistaken. She possesses very much of that turn, but is much better pleased with the romances of real life, than those of fiction, and would much rather summon a hackney-coachman, than call up hobgoblins in an old castle. And it is very remarkable, that not a day passes without her meeting, by the *merest accident in the world*, with the strangest persons, the most unlooked-for incidents, or the oddest speeches and expressions that ever occurred in the history of the world. NB. I never found a person of an *adventurous* turn of mind, who did not meet with *adventures*; and I don't know, but that in skillful hands, a journey to a neighboring town, might be made as suprising, as a voyage round the globe. But this by the bye.

You will also readily imagine, that my wife is a woman of a very active turn of mind..... Ah! sir, there it is —She is of so active a disposition, that rest is unknown at our house. We have always something to hope, or something to fear; some scheme to execute, some alteration to make, or something to illustrate the desiderate doctrine of perpetual motion. But I must descend to particulars.

Soon after our marriage, it was found out by my wife, that the house we lived in was inconvenient, the staircase was narrow, the wainscoting was impaired by time, and the floors were damaged.—There was much to be done. Having little of the spirit of contradiction in me, I had no difficulty in admitting that the hand of the carpenter might relieve us in these respects; and sent for a couple of trusty fellows, to whom I explained my wants, and only hinted that I could wish the job finished with expedition; which they, as is their custom, promised should certainly be the case. But this was neither my wife's wish nor intention. *Finishing* is no part of her system, and the word *complete* is, I believe, not in her vocabulary. She had sketched out improvements of a higher kind, and probably dreading the shallowness of my capacity to understand the whole, chose to develope the plan in such fragments as might suit my comprehension. Little, however, as I knew of her intentions, I soon discovered that her sole pleasure was in *bustle*, and that she had cut out this work, neither for the benefit of the house, nor of the workmen, but purely to divert her mind, and keep her invention in motion. Within a month, our house was nearly quite demolished, a small reserve only having been made for the present accommodation, the site of which, to prevent interruption from visitors, was the garret, and the only access to it, by means of ladders; the last of which, it was my business to pull up after me, with the care and circumspection of Robinson Crusoe, when he dreaded a visit from the savages.

To interpose now I saw was in vain, for I did not wish to demolish all my comforts together, and therefore let the lady directress order every thing in her own taste, hoping that the whole would soon be completed, and that there could not be a pretence for further alterations, for some months at least.

*Caetera Desunt.*

## FOREIGN NEWS.

FROM THE CONSTITUTIONEL

We give you the agreeable news of a victory obtained by our brave Gouras over Odysseus; and his Turkish companions. We have sent you the details of that affair by Mr. K.

The Lively arrived here with *l*,60 000, from London.

We have received the contract of the second English loan, and have forwarded it to you with the ratification.

*Napoli di Romania*, 11*th* (23*d*) *April* 1825.

*GREEK OFICIAL PAPERS*

*Missolonghi April* 18. Notwithstanding every thing published by the Journal of Athens respecting Odysseus there can be no longer doubt that he has become the enemy of the country, and of the present order of things. If circumstances hitherto have caused him to be looked upon as one of the best of chiefs and so great a friend of liberty, that some have even compared him to the illustrious Bolivar, his character, has, at least, discovered itself in its real colors. As soon as this man who is only greedy of wealth, egotistical and ambitious, perceived that the laws were begining to acquire force and effect, and that he could no longer exercise an illegal influence over public affairs, he joined the standard of anarchy, & refused to obey the orders of government.

*Official Intelligence—first despatch.*

Provisional Government of Greece.

*The executive body to Messrs John Orlando and Andreas Luriottis.*

The government thinks it necessary to inform you of the true state of affairs at present in Greece. It is very probable that report will have augmented the number of troops landed by Ibrahim Pacha at Modon and Coron; learn, then, that the forces disembarked by him at those places, do not exceed 8,000. It was a regular corpse, consisting of Arab soldiers and commanded by about 40 European adventurers; six thousand only of them were fighting men, the rest were servants, such as grooms, &c. They were accompanied by about 350 horsemen, organized in the manner of the Mamelukes.—This corps was able to advance to within eight hours distance of Modon and Coron; but they were not able to do any injury—but, on the contrary, in a skirmish which took place with 1 000 Greeks under our general Passos Mavromunroittis they were forced to retire. As, however, our troops were not in readiness to oppose them, they advanced after towards Navarino, hoping to besiege & take that fortresss; but it is too well defended, and too strong to be taken even by four times that number of enemies.

On the 11th of May, the Greek fleet, commanded by the brave *Canaris*, who was in the advance guard with a fire ship, favored by a southerly wind, attacked the Egyptians. Canaris threw himself upon them and was so fortunate as to attach himself to one of their frigates—two other fire ships attached themselves to other vessels, and, in this way, fire was communicated through the whole fleet. The consequence was, the destruction of more than *sixty vesssels*, burnt, sunk and run ashore! It was thought that Ibrahim Pacha perished in this dreadful battle.

In the early part of May, a great battle was fought in the neighborhood of Navarin, in which the Greeks were entirely victorious. More than 3,000 of their enemies were left dead on the field. A Leghorn letter, of May 30, says—official accounts of this event have been published at Hydra"

SPANISH AMERICA.—The king of Spain has yet three garrisons on the continent of America; one in Chiloe, near Valdivia, Chili, another in Callao, near Lima, Peru; and a third in San Juan de Ulloa, near Vera Cruz, Mexico.


# THE MICROSCOPE.

QUI SE SENT GALLEUX, SE GRATTE.

NEW-ALBANY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27.


## INDIANA ELECTION.

| For Governor | Blackford | Ray |
|---|---|---|
| Former statements | 9579 | 10273 |
| Posey and Gibson, | 941 | 260 |
| Fayette and Rush | 323 | 835 |
| Henry and Shelby | 185 | 504 |
| Parke and Daviess | 391 | 565 |
| Perry and Martin | 236 | 273 |
| Warwick and Spencer | 93 | 612 |
| Total as far as known | 11748 | 13322 |

New Orlearns August 6.

As usual, at this season of the year, we have but few alterations to notice in the market. The weather of late has been favorable for the shipping of produce, &c. The Mississippi continues falling, and is now near 10 feet below high water mark. Our harbor, contrasted with three months back, presents a very barren prospect, owing to the general absence of shipping, steamboats, keels and flats, which were lately crowded together at the Levee. We do not expect an alteration for the better during the next six weeks or 2 months.

STATE OF THE MARKET—August 6.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cotton | Brisk sales at 22 cents | Little in market |
| Corn | in demand at last weeks prices | |
| Flour | in demand at $5 | considerable on hand |
| Lard | Scarce, prices as last week | |
| Tabacco | in demand, *not a full cargo in market* | |
| Whiskey | Dull at 24 cents, | plenty on hand |

*N. O. Price Current.*

THE AGE.

"I appeal to thee. O Phillipus, when sober!"

It is our administration that we are to look for the corruption of the age;—then I demand if a drunken magistrate is a competent judge?

If when the faculties of the mind are impaired by drinking, or the want of drink, a magistrate is then a weak and corrupt officer?

"As drunk as a jude" is a motto suitable to some, & a certain proof of a vicious immoral habit and the licentiousness of the age. O Lord! deliver us from such judges—we are no idolators, we address and appeal to thee our daily prayers; do not lead us into temptation, do not compel us to worship those that have eyes and yet cannot see; and ears yet cannot hear.

*RECORDER.*

THE RECORD OF THE UNGRATEFUL MAN.

How similar the ungrateful man is to the gluttonous brute of the creation: no, dear Horatio, he is worse, for we witness daily examples of their being impressed with the noble feeling of gratitude, abandon those laws prescribed to them by nations, or leave their species. Who would not rather give to a dog what he would refuse to an ungrateful man; who would not retreat from the society of men if all their motives of friendship were nothing but the poisonous dictates of flattery to serve self gluttony and ambition; who would not exclaim with Timon, 'I wish thou wert a dog, that I might love thee.'

But it is under the aspect of a flatterer we encounter in this age men who are direct villains—destitute of all affection but self gratification and with the design to betray, are like the poisonous upas,

Who only with their eyes and breath
Infect and poison men to death;

who offer his boughs to protect the unsuspecting and wearied traveller, when to shelter or repose under them is death. Men that can lay snares or preconcerted plans year after year, and watch for success to a day; men to

satiate their brutish ambition, will pray on the weakness of the human mind or bodily infirmities in the bosom of their friends, & plot their destruction by obliterating all memorandums to discharge their obligatory accounts of moral, human, and lawful duties, by defying all records on earth or in heaven——no, dear Horatio, the ungrateful man is certainly the worst of the creation.

TIMON.

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From the National Gazette.

Mr Editor– Permit me to suggest, that as one year only from this day, is to elapse before the completion of half a century since the commencement of our national existence, it seems to me peculiarly proper, thus early to call the attention of our citizens to the propriety of inviting their brethren in other States, to assist at a grand National Celebration in the city of Philadelphia on the 4th of July 1826. Here, on the spot and within the same walls, where their venerable ancestors pledged life and honor to the support of their country, may the citizens of Pennsylvania unite with those of every other state in the confederacy, in reviving recollections, doing justice to the characters, and conforming to the sentiments of the eventful period to be commemorated.

Let the Hall of Independence in the State House be restored as nearly as practicable, to the condition in which it stood when the immortal "*Declaration*" was made Let communications be transmitted to every section of the country, through the medium of every newspaper & periodical journal in the union, inviting the citizens to unite in the solemnities & pleasures on the occasion, and let the editors of such journals be requested to send each a copy of his work, in order to be exhibited in some appropriate manner, as one of the evidences of our freedom, and one of the best guarantees of its continuence.—Let a similar invitation be extended to all authors and publishers of American books, with respect to works published during the year proceeding the celebration. If the monument to be erected in our city shall not have been commenced previously—let the corner stone be then laid, and let the design of the structure be such as to embrace on the table, the *Declaration of Independence*, in full length with the names of all its Signers. Let the instrument be read on the occasion if practicable, by one of its signers. Let the best talent of our city be invited to furnish the different intellectual entertainments, and let all arrangements of what ever kind be made in such a manner, as to exclude sectional or party distinction, and to cherish the most elevated and liberal sentiments.

UNION.

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Within a few days, Achilles and Napoleon Murat, sons of the late king of Naples, have made at the prothonotary's office in this city, the necessary declaration of their intentions preparatory to their becoming citizens of the United States.

At a dinner of the Richmond Light Infantry Blues, at Buchanan's spring, the captain, Wm. Finney gave the following:

"*Old Bachelors*—May the Devil get such as the ladies don't take.

The New York papers state, that upwards of 25,000 strangers participated in the celebration of the Fourth of July, in that city.

The editor of the Genius of Liberty, printed at Leesburg va. says that the knows one gentleman who cuts *nine hundred acres of wheat*; and who, with 16 cradles and thirty two rakers and binders has got through his harvesting.

At Portland, Mr. George Washington Lafayette gave the folllowing Toast:

"*Yankee Doodle*–The American tune: oldest and gayest death-song to despotism."

SLAVE TRADE.—This horrible traffic in human flesh so disgraceful to humanity and so revolting to the best feelings of the heart, we still find is carried on with the greatest activity. A letter from Havana. under date June 28th, to the editor of the N. Y. Advocate says: "The insurrection at Mantanzas, is put down for the present. How horrible is it, as well to policy as to humanity, to see the slave trade carried on between this island and Africa. The french brig Cyrus, 134 tons landed between three or four hundred slaves from Africa, in this colony, a few days ago. She is now in port, reporting herself on her arrival in ballast; she came to a house of which a *Citizen of the United States* is a partner! What a comment upon a republican creed! A person once U. S. Consul at Mantanzas, was well known to have been recently engaged and deeply in the African slave trade!"

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A young lady at Lowestoft who had been afflicted for many, years, and whose complaint baffled the skill of her medical attendant was some time since surprised by the appearance of a small needle which protruded thro' her chest, which was soon after followed by fourteen more of various sizes, with the exception of one, which made its appearance at the right side. They did not appear to have undergone any change although it is believed they must have been swallowed in her infancy. Her medical attendant considers her illness occasioned by the lodgement of the needles, as since their extraction, the young lady has enjoyed much better health, and hopes are entertained of her entire recovery from their effects. *Suffolk Chronicle*

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*Burning of an ice house!*—At an early hour on the 8th instant, the expensive ice house of Mr. Wm. Lee in Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire. It was a low frame building. more than a hundred feet long and contained a great quantity of ice. The straw used to cover the ice, took fire accidentally from a flame of a candle. But a small portion of the ice was burnt by the fire, and little other damage done. What a miracle! fire among ice and not *burn* it: can it be possible?

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NEW-YORK, JULY 23.

We regret to have to state, that *twenty five* cases of sudden death occurred yesterday, in consequence of drinking cold water, and other causes, produced by the excessive heat of the weather. Eighteen of the cases were examined by the Coroner, and seven by Mr. Justice Hopson.

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MURDER. We learn that a murder was committed by a Mrs. Kent, on the person of Margaret Nolen, in Leverett Court. The blow which caused the death was given by a pair of tongs, just above the left temple, in quarrelling about a bottle of Rum. Mrs. Kent was committed to prison on the evening of the same day. *Boston Gazette.*

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*The murderer of Miss Cunningham.*—Samuel Stevens governor of this state, has requested the Executive of Virginia, to send *John Conners* (the supposed murderer of Miss Cunningham) to this place, to stand his trial. He will probably be brought to the jail of this county in a few days.—*Elk. Pap.*

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*Devout Aspiration.*—At a late meeting of a sect called Ranters, in England, the preacher discanted for some time on the superiority of the brute creation over man on the score of gratitude, and clenched his argument with the following illustration. "If you look to the hens, you will see that they never take so much as a drink of water without raising their eyes to heaven in token of gratitude;" and then fervently added, "O, that we were all hens!!" To which one of the pious congregation loudly responded, "Amen!!!" *Boston Galaxy.*

## POETRY.

### THE RECRUIT.

"I listed with old honest Barney,
A patriot loyal and stout,
When being the clerk of Killarney,
One Sunday in church he bawl'd out;
"Good people, to-day all *the gadther*,
Since all minds volunteering *absorbs*;
In the church yard we'll meet to *consader*
The best way of raising a *corps*."

From a wooden tomb-stone he harrangued 'em,
"The French say they'll come—but not when,
When they do, as so often we've bang'd 'em,
The best way's to do it again.
For our captain, there's Doctor M'Larish,
He'll soon bad enough make their case;
For since he's first physick'd this parish,
He's kill'd every soul in this place.

Come enter, then, ev'ry son's mother,
For hanging back now were a crime;
Your names I'll take down without bother,
All together, just one at a time.
If you conquer—success to your capers,
And if you are *kilt*, with what pride
You will see your own names in the papers,
And read how like soldiers you died.!!

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One day, Mr. Curran said to Father O'Leary, the well known Roman Catholic priest, "Reverend Father, I wish that you were St. Peter." And why Counsellor, would you wish that I was St. Peter?" asked O'Leary. "Because, Reverend Father, in that case you would have the keys of heaven, and you could let me in." "By my honor and conscience, Counsellor," replied the divine, "it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, for then I could let you out." Curran enjoyed the joke, which he admitted had a good deal of truth in it

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CRAWFORD COUNTY, IND.

NOTICE is hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that we believe that the estate of Martin H. Tucker, deceased, is not sufficient to discharge the claims against it; we therefore shall claim the priviledge of of settleing said estate as an insolvent one; and further, we will apply to the circuit court, at next September term, for an order to sell real estate.

CORNELIUS HALL. } *Admin'rs.*
DAVID STEWART. }

August 27, 1825. 3t—

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CRAWFORD COUNTY, IND.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that we believe that the estate of George Wyman, deceased, is not sufficient to discharge the claims that are against it; we shall therefore claim a settlement with the court as an insolvent estate.

DAVID STEWART *Admin'r.*
LUCINDA WYMAN *Admin'x.*
*late Lucinda Barnet.*

August 27, 1825.

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## NOTICE.

There will be an election held at the Court House in this place on Monday the 12th day of September next, between the hours of 3, and half past 7 o'clock, P. M. of said day, for the purpose of electing nine Trustees of the corporation of New-Albany, for the ensuing year.

By order of the board of Trustees,

**J. R. SHIELDS** *Sec'y.*

New-Albany, August 18th, 1825.

## NOTICE

Whereas Silas Mallet left at my house 2 years ago, the following articles, to wit—2 beds and bedding, 2 chests cloathing, 1 trunk cloathing, 1 dinner pot 1 gridiron, 1 frying pan, 1 plough share, 1 mattock, some old iron &c. and the same being subject to injury and being an incumbrance to me, I therefore give this notice to the said Silas Mallet or his legal representative or agent, to remove the said articles on or before the 17th day of September next, or I shall, on that day, cause the same to be sold to the highest bidder.

RICHARD COMLEY.

New Albany August 27th 1825.

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## TAKE NOTICE.

Whereas my wife Katharine Sour has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, I do therefore forewarn all persons from crediting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contracting, after the date hereof.

SAMUEL SOUR.
Franklin Township, Harrison Co. Ind.

August 27th, 1825. 50 *

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## ROBERT BROWN.

*BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER.*

Respectfully informs the citizens of New Albany that he has opened a Barber shop, on Upper First street, immediately opposite Mr. Lyon's Grocery store, where he will thankfully attend to the calls of gentlemen, in his line. His razors are of the best quality, and are kept constantly in good order. Hair trimmed in the most fashionable style on reasonable terms.

NB. Gentlemen who request it, can be shaved at their houses.

August 27th, 1825.

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## TAKE NOTICE.

Whereas my wife Cathrine Hey, formerly Cathrine Gibson), has left my bed and board, without any just cause. I will therefore pay no debts of her contracting, from this date.—I also caution all persons from purchasing from her a tract of land call 'Gibson's Place,' now advertised for sale by her, as she cannot make a title for the same.

JAMES HEY.

August 27th, 1825.

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## FOR SALE.

I WILL SELL, on the most reasonable terms for Cash only, 128 acres of good land, 30 acres of which is under good fence, 3 1-2 in orchard. It is situated on the Vincennes road, 4 miles from New Albany, known by the name of Gibson's place. It is well calculated for a tavern, being well watered by ever flowing springs. For further particulars enquire on the place to

CATHRINE HEY.

Gibson's Place August 20, 1825.

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## NOTICE.

The subscribers having taken out letters of administration on the estate of Maurice Morris, late of Floyd County, deceased, hereby give notice, that the said estate is solvent; all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and there by save costs. Those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement, on or before the 23d day of October next; otherwise they will be excluded from any benefit from said estate.

REBECCA MORRIS. *Admin'x.*
BEVERLY B. BOSTON, *Admin'r.*

July 23, 1825.

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